With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.
Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild-hall affordeth, and so my Lord farwell.
Glo. Now will I in to take some priuie order (*Ex. Buc.*
To draw the Brats of *Clarence* out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.

This is the Indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd,
That it may be this day read ouer in Pauls:
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to write it ouer,
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,
The president was full as long a dooing,
And yet within these fiue houres liued Lord *Hastings*
Vntainted, vnexamined: free, at libertie:
Here's a good world the while. Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice?
Yet who so blind but sayes he sees it not?
Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought. *Exit.*

Enter Gloceſter at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord what say the Citizens?
Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizenes are mumme, and speake not a word.
Glo. Toucht you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?
Buc. I did: with the insatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,
As being got, your father then in *France*:
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in one forme and nobleneſſe of minde:
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:
Your Discipline in warre, wisedome in peace:
Your bountie, vertue, faire humilitie:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't, or sleightly handled in discourse:
And when my Oratorie grew to end,

I bad

I bad them that loues their Countr
Cry, God saue *Richard*, Englands r
Glo. A, and did they so?
Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breathle
Gazde eace on other and lookt dea
Which when I saw, I reprehended
And askt the Mayor what meanes t
His answere was, the people were n
To be spoke too, but by the Recor
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale a
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath the
But nothing speake in warrant fro
When he had done, some follower
At the lower end of the hall, hurle
And some ten voyces cryed, God s
Thankes louing Citizens and frie
This generall applause and louing
Argues your wisedome and your l
And so brake off and came away.
Glo. What tongueleſſe blocks w
Buc. No by my troth my Lord.
Glo. Will not the Mayor then, a
Buc. The Mayor is heere: and i
Be not spoken withall, but with mi
And looke you get a prayer booke
And stand betwixt two Church-m
For on that ground Ile build a hol
Be not easie wonne to our request
Play the maydes part, say no, but t
Glo. Feare not me, if thou canst
As I can say nay to thee for my se
No doubt weele bring it to a happ
Buc. You shall see what I can do, g
Now my Lord Mayor, I dance att
I thinke the Duke will not be spo
Here comes his seruant: how no
Cat. My Lord he doth entreate
To visit him to morrow, or next d

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